Pyeng Yang,
Sept. 4, 1913.

Dear Aunt Ray—

I am just home from the prayermeeting the foreigners have every Thursday night. The Methodists and Pres. have it together, first at a Methodist house then at a Pres. Tonight it was at the Academy building for Korean girls which is a Union School. I am getting to be one of this little community quite fast and will soon be an old missionary in truth. I am so impressed all the time with the youth of the missionaries here—even the oldest ones are just about my age, which is rich old for a missionary. One of the young er women here who makes me think all the time of Mrs. Burr Williams—not only in looks but in the intelligence of her mind and in her sincere spirit, Mrs. Holdcroft—put her arms around me tonight and said, "Oh it just does me good to look at you, you seem so much like a mother." I told her I felt just like a Community mother among so many young people. I will have to tell in your private ear what Mrs. Swallen, who is one of the Board of Managers for the school, and who has been helping me get settled—what she said to me the other day. She said—(just prepare) she said, "I told Mr. Swallen we might hunt the world over and not find such a woman as you are!!!" did you ever hear anything like it—

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Mr. Swallen we might hunt the
world over and not find
such a woman as you are!!!"
Did you ever hear anything like it.
A lady told me tonight that every
one was talking about how
sweet our house was looking.
Well, I think it is sweet, my-
self, considering how little we
had to make it look nice and
my things not yet here. I have
been putting in touches here
and there and it is the "touches"
that make a home. Today I fin-
ished the window seat and it
is a delightful alcove. You
can't get so many things you
want here that it almost makes
you distracted. One of the ladies
told me tonight she'd send me
a big pot of ferns! Think what
an addition that will make!
Everyone is lovely here. I went
over to the house to live on
Monday though I sleep here
at Mowry's and will until
the children come, next week.
But I started my home and
the four servants. I felt like
something unusual to have
four people awaiting my
bidding! Mr. Mowry was gone
away (so) I asked Mrs. Mowry
to come over and take my
first breakfast with me,
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our home, beautifully. After
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But I started my home and the four servants. I felt like something unusual to have four people awaiting my bidding! Mr. Mowry was gone away so I asked Mrs. Mowry to come over and take my first breakfast with me, which she did and dedicated our home, beautifully. After breakfast the servants all came into the dining room and sat on the floor and we sing some familiar songs, I in English, they in Korean, Then I ask one of them to pray and we all join in the Lord's Prayer. It is a very sweet way to begin the day. I wish you could see my cook, Kimsie - she is a character, old and passing ugly with large teeth on one side of her mouth, that protrude. She has had a history. I will tell it to you sometime. She is a jolly old soul. She came up to me in that affectionate way they have, laying her two hands lightly on my wrist and said "Good Puin [?]" which is "good lady." She just loves to cook and wants to show me what good things she can make for me. She is quite disappointed when I don't feel well enough to eat anything as was the case tonight. She makes fine cookies so I had her make some which I have had several of the folks try - as they drop in - and it seems to be a place where people "drop in" just as they used to at 504 a. [?] Some of the children of the community come to see me, once in awhile Virginia [?] ...

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Some of the children of the Com-
munity come to see me, once
in awhile. Virginia Wells, Dr.
Wells' ~~sixteen~~ 14 year old daughter
and a dear, sweet girl, is one
of my friends. She brought me
a package of fudge, the other
evening, it wasn't even cold, yet.
She often drops in. I am fond
of her. There are such sweet
children here. Miss Fish comes
on Monday and I will be glad to
see her. School opens on Wed.
There will be about 20 children
and as many classes. We were
out to another lovely dinner
last night at Mr. Smith's. He
and his little boy came to dinner
with us once at Baileys. Then
we went to a delightful dinner
the night before. Mr. Mowry
got home from a country preach-
ing trip today and came right
over to see me. He is as good
to me as if he were my boy and
seemed just as glad to see
me. He attends to all my bus-
iness as he is the Mission Treas-
urer and knows about things.
I tell you it is lovely to have
some one do that for you. I am
to pay $22.50 a month board.
I have no other expense ex-
cept my own personal ex-
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I tell you it is lovely to have
some one do that for you. I am
to pay $22.50 a month board.
I have no other expense ex-
cept my own personal ex-
penses. The school pays for
servants, fuel, food and
all running expenses. I ex-
pect to have three boys and
five girls with me. All the child-
ren and parents have written
me such lovely letters. One
boy wrote about his pets, kittens,
chickens and ducks. I wrote him
to bring us a kitten - another I
have asked to bring a pair of
his pet pigeons and we are to
have a dog. They are so delight-
ed that they can have pets.
I realize, as the time draws near
for my work to begin, just what
my coming to Korea has meant
for these parents and children -
They tell me constantly the help
and blessing it is to bring. I
can realize something of it my-
self in the separation from my
own children - it is the hardest
thing there is, except that awful
final separation from one that has
become a part of your very self.
That little prayermeeting was so
sweet tonight - all so close to-
gether and all so united in spirit
and work and with so many heart
experiences that are so alike.
The great annual meeting of all
the Pres. missionaries of Korea is to
be here in P.Y. beginning the 15th
Blanche and George will be here!
Poor Rae Mills, that friend of Blanche's
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Blanche and George will be here!
Poor Rae Mills, that friend of Blanche's
and mine whose mother died in
America and who went home and
came back, last fall, with her
father, will have to return in
October. She has that incurable
Oriental stomach trouble called
"Sprue". People never get well
of it out here and often die after
they go home with it though
sometimes it has been cured in
America. Everyone feels so sorry
for her—she is a fine mission-
ary and father is a lovely man,
a Pres. minister. I haven't
had any home mail for several
days now so I am getting pretty
starved. I am gradually try-
ing to get a letter a piece to
my very best friends, anyhow—
but there are so many of them.
I am going shopping again Sat.
and want to get some little
thing to send for Lenore's birth-
day. It is hard for me to get
things as someone has to go
with me and stores only keep
one sort of thing. That package
of S.S. cards came the other
day in a lot of things a mission-
ary here received. They are in
good shape and I intend to give
them out for S.Schools here and
in the country. Mr. Mowry said
he could use some. I want to
write Mrs. Evans about these and
send some little thing for the
children to see. I haven't written
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I am going shopping again soon
and want to get some little
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of S.S. cards came the other
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write Mrs. Evans about these and
send some little thing for the
children to see. I haven't written
anything of interest in this letter,
only rattled on about our
every day life. There is so much
to write that I get stalled some-
times. I love you, my boy, and
pray constantly for your whole
life, the spiritual, mental and
physical. I know that God is
caring for you, I know that.
May he ever bless and keep
you. He has beautiful and good
things in store for you - that is
his way of rewarding - "pressed
down and running over".
I would give lots to kiss
you once. Devotedly -
Mother.

Mr. James L. Luckett
Dunn Loring.
Virginia.

U.S.A.

Sept. 4, 1913

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